

On last Friday evening the first public Anti-Slavery meeting of Delaware, was held in Wilmington. Notice had been given very effectually to the people by placards, &c., and the meeting was called in the heart of the town. The attendance was good, and the speakers, among whom was our thorough friend Isaac S. Flanders,

Read and Remember, ye men of Maine
whose sons and brothers were called on
to fight the battles of strangers, side by
side with Cuba Bloodhounds, and whose
bones are now whitening in the swamps
of Florida—that James K. Polk is respon-
sible for that law which dragged them from
their homes, and sacrificed their lives
in the disgraceful service of slavery.

Read and Remember, that the Flori-

We are, and have been, members of the Democratic party. We believed that death alone could terminate our connection with it. Its advocacy of universal suffrage; its jealousy of a National Bank; its views respecting the public lands; and its desire for a liberal commercial intercourse between this and the other nations of the earth; all meet our warmest approbation. In a word, its principles are our principles; and the longer we have tried them, the more we love them. Such being our strong attachment to our party and its principles, the question, which we shall quit—the party or its principles—deeply painful. But, deeply painful as it is, it is nevertheless forced upon us, and

John A. Curtis,	Charles Lewis, Madison
Ralph J. Gates,	George Lewis,
Loring Hutchinson,	M. S. Peckham,
Hubbard Wheeler,	Sylvester Tyler,
Rostetter Paine Colson,	John H. Kandy,
Luther N. Murdoch,	Alanson Nash,
Richard G. Nye,	Charles Travis,
Philemon Bacon,	F. Hamilton Travis,
Sherman Kimberly,	John Forbes,
G. Thompson,	Charles Hunt,
Warren Galt,	Ira Hunt,
Charles D. Miller,	Abraham Williams,
Oscar Travis,	John Nash,
Phillip Travis,	Noah Woodbury,
John B. Rice,	Elbridge Flower,
Duplissis Nash,	Beebe Evans,
Alexander Hamilton,	Richard Waters,
Sanford P. Chapman,	M. M. Clark,
E. S. Stafford,	John I. Dorn,
Erastus Woodworth,	Peter Woodcock,
John Needham,	Royal Woodworth,
Joseph Stafford,	John Seath,
A. S. Havatt,	Pardon Hollonbeck,
Amzi S. Hungerford,	Parson Hammond,
Silas Mathewson,	William Hammond,

CHOATE'S TEXTS AND CLAY'S COM-
MENTS.

There is another consideration in relation to our course of action, which might at first view seem to conflict with the foregoing principle. It is well known that there are two general views of the question of slavery, (1) its effects on the slaves, (2) its effects on the free people of this country. Now although the motives drawn from the first view of it are far the more noble and disinterested, they are not the motives by which to appeal to the mass of mankind. I need not explain this here, and the fact that men are not always the most ready to act from the best and purest motives is not a very popular doctrine, however true it may be. But whatever may be the true course to follow, it seems to me that the effects of slavery on the free people of this country both north and south, has not been half so fully and constantly laid before the public as it should be. We need men with the eloquence of a Quincy or an Adams in Revolutionary times, to show to the people of this generation the tremendous interest to all those civil and religious institutions which have raised us above the barbarous nations of the earth, which are now staked in this great issue of human rights. We are contending for the emancipation of slaves. We are also contending against an unequal and unjust system of government and taxation between the north and the south far more intolerable than that against which the heroes of seventy six rebelled. The latter is as legitimate an object of reform as the former, and the considerations drawn from it, as weapons of political warfare, are often far more effective. And our public journals should have their subjects so divided, that each of us may get his weekly or daily portion, and all of us however diversified may be our feelings and pursuits, may be united in our opposition to slavery. I hope that we may have wisdom from above to guide and direct

and that we may remember that we are not contending for ourselves alone; but that generations yet unborn, and nations yet to be formed from the crumbling systems of despotism and oppression throughout the earth are even more than ourselves interested in the issue of the noble struggle in which we are engaged.

D. W.

From the Morning Chronicle.

LETTER FROM MR. ANDREWS. Baltimore, 18th Sept., 1844.

FRIEND LEAVITT,—

I send you a copy of my card in the Sun newspaper, respecting Mr. Torrey's attempt to escape, with corrections of several gross printer's errors.

Since my last note to you I have been confined most of the day to my bed by a violent cold, and have been unable to think or write. I have not visited Mr. Torrey for three days, but hope to be able to do so to-day. He is still in chains, and his health is rapidly failing. Mr. Cox, the partner of Mr. Gallagher, (who is himself absent from town,) visited him yesterday, and found him almost too feeble to converse with him. He is thrust into a dark and damp lower cell, and his recent attempt to escape is made the pretext for every species of petty tyranny. His situation is indeed intolerable.

My position here is one of difficulty, and a painful sense of responsibility without much prospect of benefit. I am unable to write you at length to-day. I have only to beg, through you, of the friends of Mr. Torrey, and of humanity, not to form an unfavorable judgment of his course from the partial and hostile accounts of a portion of the Baltimore press, but to wait with patience a full development of facts not now before the public.

Mean time let his condition as a suffering man, guilty of no crime, call aloud for the sympathies of all good and benevolent hearts.

As respects the course to be taken in his case, I am not now able to advise you distinctly, as there has been no meeting of counsel. It is probable, however, that the course will be a *change of venue*, and a speedy trial in the Maryland case. If he should be acquitted in it, the same opportunity will again occur for a *habeas corpus* before the United States courts. If convicted, he goes to the penitentiary, which he will not leave unless the doors are thrown open by the loud thunders of American and European indignation, by which the people of Maryland are certainly much more assailable than those of S. Carolina.

Let O'Connell speak now, and he will find a heart in Baltimore to respond. Do you see that the repealers of New Orleans, with a noble contrition, have doubled their contribution to the repeal fund which was returned to them, and forwarded it, with an humble apology for their previous repudiation upon O'Connell for his abolition. But the anti-slavery sentiment, even here, though it exists widely disseminated, is timid almost beyond conception, and might as well be dead, with a few noble exceptions, for all active, and open measures, unless it can be either shocked or stung into energy from without.

I still hope to be able, in a few days, to come North. Yours, for liberty,
S. P. ANDREWS.

LETTER FROM MR. TORREY TO HIS WIFE.

My dearest Wife,—I am in much affliction.—When I wrote you last week, I was suffering with a brain fever, the effects of long and close confinement. Yesterday I made an attempt to escape, which was detected, or rather betrayed by a confederate named Dryer; and myself and others put into the cells, in irons. The excitement, with a cold cell, and irons so heavy and painful as to prevent all sleep, have brought on the fever again. I suppose I shall be so confined till October, if I survive so long. I deemed it my duty to try once to escape out of the hands of my enemies. But God knows best, and has ordered it otherwise.

[After giving some directions in regard to his children, if he should be taken away, he proceeds.]

Do not feel concerned for me, my dear wife. In the darkness and anguish of the last night, loaded with a chain that prevented my sleeping, standing up, or lying down, I was enabled to look up to my Savior with cheerful confidence, knowing that his gracious hand will order all things for our good; and whether by suffering or otherwise, will help me to come off more than conqueror, through him that loved us. The chain that is riveted to my ankles will not hinder our Lord from coming with me. I suffer for his sake, and in his cause, and he will not forsake me.

"Thank God! the good men who aided me, are more than one hundred miles off, and far out of the reach of my persecutors. I will never allow others to suffer on my account, if I can help it. The man, Dryer, who betrayed us, is a negro-trader, and is in prison for passing counterfeit money. He tried to get my confidence, professed to have become an abolitionist, and encouraged us to escape; all the while betraying our plans to the keepers. There is no trust to be put in such wicked men.

"You need not fear that the abortive attempt will harm me, except so far as present suffering is concerned. May God bless and comfort you. Kiss both our dear children for me. Tell them never to forget to pray for 'poor father.' I was much comforted a few days ago, by a letter from Brother B., of Cambridge, informing me how extensively I am remembered in the prayers of Christians, in New York as well as in New England, and even in Pennsylvania and Ohio. God will hear them, however unworthy they may be.

"Your affectionate husband,
"CHAS. T. TORREY.
"Baltimore Jail, Sept. 14, 1844."

REAL DIALOGUE.

Distinguished Whig.—Good morning, neighbor. *Neighbor.*—Good morning, sir; what do you think of Maine?

Dist. Whig.—Think? I think we've lost Maine, fairly enough; and we shall lose every thing, if Clay don't stop writing such letters.

Neigh.—I should not wonder if you did. [Chuckles.]

LIBERTY MEETING IN OHIO.—At New Haven, Ohio, an ex-memorial Congress, said by many to be a leading Democrat in Indiana, was present for half an hour, which was occupied by W. Birney in exposing the hollowness of the pretensions of the Democratic party. Mr. L. rose and expressed dissatisfaction because Liberty speakers attack constantly the Democratic party, and let the Whigs alone. He asked why Liberty men could not expose the Whigs also. He then went on to say that he had no doubt that the Liberty party would have the majority of the people in ten years, if it adhered to its principles.

DR. ALGER.—This gentleman who has thought much, written much, and done much in the cause of health and morals, is expected to be in this vicinity soon. He purposes to lecture upon the immortality subjects which have engaged for so long time his talents and his pen. [Aye.]

LIBERTY STANDARD.

HALLOWELL, SEPT. 25, 1844.

"There is but one proper and effectual mode by which the abolition of slavery can be accomplished, and that is, by the legislative authority, AND THIS, SO FAR AS MY ADVISOR WILL GO, SHALL NOT BE WANTING.—George Washington."

THE LIBERTY TICKET.

NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT, A. D. 1844,
JAMES G. BIRNEY,
OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

THOMAS MORRIS,
OF OHIO.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.

SAMUEL FESSENDEN,
DRUMMOND FARNSWORTH.

1st Dist.—HENRY HOBBS, Waterboro'.
2d Dist.—NATHANIEL PEASE, Bridgton.
3d Dist.—CHARLES MORSE.
4th Dist.—ZURY ROBINSON.
5th Dist.—WM. K. HUNT.
6th Dist.—LEONARD HATHAWAY.
7th Dist.—THOMAS D. SMITH.

MARKET FOR THE FREE STATES.

An adequate market for the vast and rapidly increasing productions of the free states is an object of great national importance. The controlling influence of the slavepower over the policy of the general government has nearly excluded them from foreign markets. We have an almost boundless extent of fertile and unoccupied territory, while the enterprise and intelligence of farmers, the improvements in the implements of labor and cultivation of the soil have already produced a vast surplus, but where is the market? The same is true of manufacturing capabilities, but it is in vain to raise or produce more than is necessary for home consumption unless it can be sold. Our young men will be repelled from engaging in agriculture—the best of all employments, and be tempted at least to seek business in less useful and virtuous pursuits, because no markets are open for the productions of their industry. Agriculture is—and must be—the paramount interest of this country, and so far as the free states are concerned, it is the least regarded in the policy of the government. As every thing must be looked at through a cotton bag or a keg of tobacco, the productions of northern farmers are scarcely known to exist. With a sufficient market our surplus would be doubled in a very short time.

The only remedy proposed by political economists of the old school is to enlist the farming population more extensively in manufacturing, thus increasing the consuming and diminishing the producing population. Granting to this policy all the merit that can justly be claimed for it, still it will fall immensely short of meeting the wants of the country. So much of manufacturing is done by machinery and natural powers, that any amount of production consistent with other interests would employ but a small amount of our teeming population.

This country cannot for a century, if ever, consume the production of its own soil; much less can the free states do it. They must have an external market, or this great department of the public interest affording more wealth, health, and moral welfare than any other must pine away, with the very best natural advantages for its advancement. The same is true of a large portion of manufactured articles.

The abolition of slavery is the only remedy to this state of things. While the slave power exists it will make the cotton interest monopolize our commerce, and indirectly exclude us from foreign markets. It also shuts out from all commercial intercourse one-sixth of our own population, and renders our traffic with one fourth more of little comparative value. Carry out the objects of the Liberty Party, and a nation is born in a day, a nation at home—at our door. 4,000,000 of our own countrymen spring at once into existence, asking to be clothed, fed, housed, furnished with all the means of industry, education, and religion. What a market for northern productions! What a draft on the farms and workshops of the free states!—Open this immense market, and industry would ply her powers with unwonted assiduity and skill, her productions would be poured upon the naked, starving, ignorant south, whose unchained energies would return her a just reward. We are confident that no measure that can be proposed equals that of emancipation in a money making point of view, and it can be fully realized by simply doing right.

It is not probably beyond the truth to say that it is of more importance to northern wealth than all which has been at issue in party warfare in this country for 50 years, yet the people, misled, sustain those parties which constitute the grand obstacle to securing these results. If the farmers and mechanics want a market, let them sustain the Liberty Party. Righteousness exalts a nation.

MR. TORREY'S CASE.

We have this week given prominence to this afflictive case, as well as that of Mr. Walker.—There is reason to fear that Mr. Torrey will die there in that cold, damp, dismal prison, without a friend to comfort him, without a wife to shed the tears or perform the offices of affection, and without the privilege of embracing for once his little children. Our heart bleeds for him.

Is this the security afforded by the constitution to an American Citizen? If state sovereignty can thus override national sovereignty, and render its constitutional guarantees of personal protection a perfect nullity, our union is a figment—not worth a farthing.

Should Mr. Torrey live and the charge against him be proved, it was purely an act of humanity.—Is it CRIME to advise or aid a suffering man, guilty of no offence, to escape from his wrongs? Was it for this our union was formed? Was this right of the banditti compromised in the organization of this government, or was it not? These questions must now be answered.

If the case of Brown brought upon our country the indignation of the world, what may we not expect to hear now? Now let O'Connell—let Thompson, let Brougham speak. Let the ministry of England and Scotland speak—and speak they will—speak they must, for there are none in the land of Washington, of Adams, of Edwards, to speak but the abolitionists. The political press is dumb, the religious press is silent, the pulpits are silent—the whole land is still, while Torrey and Walker are murdered for acts of mercy to the poor!

Let none be severe upon Mr. Torrey for attempting to escape. He saw that his case was nearly desperate if he lived, but the probability was clear that the fever, already preying upon his brain, would soon terminate his life. The recollection of friends—of wife and children nerved him to an

effort to save his life, innocent as he was of all crime. Who would not have done the same, with a reasonable prospect of success?

J. K. P.

'FORTY-THREE OF THESE UNFORTUNATE BEINGS HAD BEEN PURCHASED, I WAS INFORMED, OF THE HON. J. K. POLK, THE PRESENT SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES; THE MARK OF THE BRANDING IRON WITH THE INITIALS OF HIS NAME ON THEIR SHOULDERS DISTINGUISHED THEM FROM THE REST.' [Roerbach's Travels, 1836.]

Well might a man so devoted to the infamous domestic traffic in American born blood and sinews, be nominated as the candidate for Texas—to extend this sacrilegious trade over half the continent, plundered from its rightful owners for that purpose.

Democrat, when you put your ballot in the box for your candidate and representatives, remember that red hot iron, hissing upon the quivering flesh of men and women, imprinting there with damning indelibility the initials of James K. Polk! Can you—dare you make such a man president of the United States? In the name of humanity, can you stand this? Come out, like that noble band of democrats in New York, for liberty and true democracy, before your souls are branded with the burning guilt of voting for such a man to rule over this nation. O brand not your country with indelible infamy!

THE PRESENT TIME.

The next few weeks are more important and hopeful to our cause than any other equal period since its origin. The other parties have been before the people and told their story; now let the Liberty Party present its great objects with energy and zeal, and the benefit can scarcely be estimated. We can have 10,000 votes in November. The whigs have no argument left. To vote their ticket is to throw away utterly the ballot. It is to commit the crime of upholding slavery without any prospect of reward. Nothing can be gained by it. Should they defeat the election, they would then only have put the state to \$10,000 expense for calling the legislature,—a result which they have so deeply deprecated.

And a vote for the democrats in its moral character is far worse than to vote for nothing. It is a crime against liberty and humanity, and if successful—so much the worse.

Now is the time to present BIRNEY and LIBERTY before the people by the side of the inveterate, haggard slaveholders. Friends of Liberty! Spare no effort, individual or associated, to win over the people to your side—the side of right.

HONORABLE AND CHEERING.

The movement commenced in New York by members of the democratic party in favor of Liberty is truly creditable to them, and encouraging to the opponents of slavery. Under the cry of democracy they are not to be sold for slavery and Texas, but have cast off the shackles and now support the reality of what was to them and their country but a name.

There are hundreds of independent democrats in Maine who will not vote with that pro-slavery party, and should they imitate the excellent example set them in New York, the good would be incalculable.

A FALSEHOOD REFUTED.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO ROMANISM.—We find the following in the Religious Recorder: "A son of the Hon. James G. Birney, a student in the Jesuit's College, Cincinnati, was found reading D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation, and reprimanded. Subsequently, the book was discovered in his room, and he was expelled from the institution."

Mr. Birney, it will be recollected, is the anti-slavery candidate for the Presidency. Does Mr. B. consider a "Jesuit's College," the most appropriate and desirable literary institution in these United States, for the education of his son?—[N. Y. Observer.]

This last paragraph was added by the Observer with a particular design, which, with the story, promptly found a place in that class of religious papers which seldom let an occasion pass of revealing their real feelings towards the anti-slavery cause. It was in the Mirror some time since, and we have not seen the correction in that paper, which the following note most fully affords.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 20, 1844.
To the Editors of the New York Observer.—Sirs.—Our attention has just been called to an article in your paper of the 10th inst., with the caption, "Encouragement to Romanism." In reply we beg leave to state that we are the only sons of James G. Birney in this city; that neither of us was ever placed by him or with his consent, expressed or implied, at a Catholic or Jesuit College; and that neither of us was ever reprimanded by any teacher for reading D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation, or expelled from any literary institution. So far as we are informed, the charges against James G. Birney and the faculty of St. Xavier's College, are wholly false.

The Religious Recorder, and editors who may have copied the paragraph referred to, will please copy this correction.

Very respectfully,
WILLIAM BIRNEY.
DION BIRNEY.

One item more. We had not the certain data last week respecting Mr. Clay's quarrel of 1805. That is now prefixed, and the whole is perfectly correct.

CLAY'S DUELS. All occasioned by 'wordspoken in debate.' He was born, 1777.

1st. 1805. Challenge by Col. Daviess—promptly accepted by Mr. Clay—settled by interference of friends.

1st. 1808. Challenged, and fired three times at R. Marshall and was wounded.

2d. 1825. By a published card, declared himself ready to fight an unknown person, whenever 'he dared unveil himself.'

3d. 1826. Challenged and fired twice at 'crazy' John Randolph.

4th. 1838. Broke up the settlement between Graves and Cilley—drew the challenge—counselled the terms, and refused to prevent the murder.

5th. 1841. 'Intended a deliberate offence' to King—said he accepted the challenge, and was 'ever ready to repel an indignity.' Parties put under bonds and quarrel settled.

1844. Will not agree not to fight again, because he 'knows not what contingency may arise.'

1844. Whig candidate for the Presidency of a Christian Nation.

We invite attention to the doings of the A. B. C. F. M., relative to slavery, to be found on the last page. It will be regretted by many that that important society should have tacitly taken the position that it is not wrong to receive slaveholders to the churches under its care.

We ask particular attention to the disclosures in this paper respecting James K. Polk. How can any conscientious man, or any lover of liberty, vote for him, or for a party that will sustain

such a man for the presidency of the U. States?—His nomination is enough to make a true democrat blush.

MR. CLAY'S POSITION.

No candid person can deny or doubt that Mr. Clay is in favor of annexing Texas to these United States. He regards it as a "permanent acquisition," which no "temporary institution" should be allowed to deprive us of. He would be "glad to see" Texas annexed.

Neither can any one deny that he has distinctly enough pledged his administration, should he be elected to seek the accomplishment of what he regards so desirable.

Whoever therefore votes for him votes for one who, on his inauguration, would set about the removal of the obstacles to annexation, and if successful, his party as really agreed to have the thing done, as those who vote for Mr. Polk, vote for annexation of Texas.

The question then turns on Mr. Clay's objections;—can these be overcome? It is alleged that these are invincible and permanent. Let us see. Mr. Clay states them as follows:

"Without dishonor, without war, with the common consent of the union, and upon just and fair terms."

1st. Without dishonor. As slavery is to have no influence in the case, this condition can refer only to a violation of our treaty of peace with Mexico. Its consent then, or any position of circumstances not involving a violation of that treaty will overcome this obstacle.

2d. Without war. Mexico overawed, or embarrassed with difficulties thrown in her way, or bribed, or at most pacified so far as to avoid a war, settles this objection.

3d. With the common consent of the Union.—Here is where his anti-Texas friends expect to hold him back from accomplishing what he would be "glad to see" done and what southern whigs expect him to accomplish. When a measure receives the assent of a majority of congress, or of a number required by the constitution to decide on a given question, it is assumed to carry with it the consent of the country. Then if a bill of annexation passes congress, this objection is removed. But Mr. Clay explains this further. In his first letter he said opposition from a "considerable and respectable portion of the confederacy" would be an objection, but the slaveholders called on him to explain, which he did in his second letter of July 1, 1844.

He says by "confederacy" he meant states.—So then it would read—a "considerable and respectable number of states." How many that is may prove to have been conveniently left indefinite. He explains further: "Personally, I could have no objection to annexation," but "new members ought not to be admitted into the concern (union) at the imminent hazard of its dissolution. I certainly would be unwilling to see the existing union dissolved, or seriously jeopardized for the sake of acquiring Texas." He also alludes to the explanation which the Tuscaloosa editor, to whom he wrote, gave for him, that "if any considerable number of states were to assume an attitude threatening the integrity of or likely to dissolve the union," then he would object. He says in his last letter on this subject that by "confederacy" in the first he meant "states or sections."

The amount of all this evidently is, that if the "permanent acquisition" can be made without dissolving the union he will do all he can to secure it. This, and this only will deter him from supporting the measure by all the power and influence conferred on him by whig votes.

But such opposition is impossible, as he very well knows. The democratic party is committed to the scheme, which will constitute one half at least of the free states; and where the whigs have a majority in the Legislature, the minority in any "respectable number of states or sections," will be such as to render dissolution impossible were the whigs to attempt it, of which however there is no pretense.

What security then does this condition of Mr. Clay's support of annexation really afford against the scheme? None whatever. It has not the weight of a straw. With this skill, his wishes, his influence, the slave power, the democratic party, an influential body of northern whigs in favor of the object, and probably some favorite whig measure suspended on it, this objection would vanish into their air in a moment.

4th. Upon fair and just terms. This is the last condition, the purport of which is, that the business shall be done by those authorized to do it, and done in a lawful manner, and that there shall be no fraud in the bargain.

Another thing. Mr. Clay in his letter of July 1 says:

"If any one desire to know the leading and paramount object of my public life, the preservation of this union will furnish him the key."

And how has he uniformly turned this "key" when the union was threatened? Let his Missouri and Tariff "compromises" answer. Should the south again threaten to dissolve the union unless Texas can be annexed Mr. Clay has fairly enough declared that he will make that consideration override all other, not excepting the consent of Mexico.

We ask candid whigs to look at this important subject as it is. How can they support any man for the Presidency holding such a position?

Would they vote for a man with the same views in favor of a repeal of the tariff? Then why should they in this far more important case?

We ask all men opposed to annexation—to support the liberty ticket, thus throwing around the representatives to congress a powerful restraining influence, as the most effectual means of preventing the consummation of that base pro-slavery scheme.

WHIG MEETING IN BOSTON.

Great effort was made in respect to this mass meeting on the Common, and the number is given on good authority at 9,500. C. M. Clay was the chief attraction. Preston, the hangman, praised highly by the Ken. Journal, did not appear. Mr. Clay's speeches were excellent anti-slavery speeches. He said, whatever Henry Clay might say, "Cassius from slavery would deliver Cassius." We do not learn that he asked his hearers to vote for his uncle, but to "act for themselves." The liberty men appear to have been well pleased with his address—much better, we should judge, than the whigs.

AGREEMENT.—We see by the Morning Chronicle that Mr. Buchanan of Pennsylvania lately made a speech in which he said "he agreed entirely with Mr. Clay" on the Texas question.

Mr. Wright, of New York, another leading democrat takes about the same position.

The Steamer Penobscot leaves Boston at 5 o'clock Tuesday and Friday afternoons, instead of 7 o'clock, as heretofore.

In several other districts, the Whigs would undoubtedly have prevailed, but for the depressing effect produced by the same obstruction. It is not merely that the Whigs did not obtain the votes of the third party, but the fixed resistance of that party operated to discourage those efforts—by which the Whigs might have overcome that obstacle through their own strength. [Portland Advertiser, of Monday.]

It seems then to be conceded that the Liberty Party is exerting a powerful influence aside from the number of its votes. If the Whigs are satisfied with the result of their attack upon the party they will control themselves accordingly. The leading object of their intense efforts has been to crush the Liberty party in this state, but they have probably acquired some new information respecting its strength, and the difficulty of overthrowing it. Where they have gained one abolitionist they have destroyed five whigs, and whether they will suspend their unscrupulous hostility or not, remains to be seen.

For the Liberty Standard.

Lost, strayed, or stolen from the enclosure of the whigs (true abolitionists), since 1840, and prior to September 10th, 1844, some TEN THOUSAND VOTERS, valued at some ten thousand dollars, (if they are to be valued at half what it has cost to 'keep the bars up') notwithstanding a most vigilant watch had been kept up by all the leading office seekers and holders, of that party, from Gen. Kent, down through the whole line, to 'Augusta's great man;' who for months previous to the last election taxed their ingenuity and strength, well nigh to their utmost capacity, in manufacturing brush and other whig, policy, with which to stop up the gaps every where discovered around the whole enclosure.

These disinterested office seekers are extremely anxious to recover their missing property, and trusts that all the whig papers of Maine, with the Boston Atlas, the New York Tribune, together with the 'Hallowell Whig Post' and quaker Hussey of Lynn, will use all due caution, and take all necessary pains to ascertain where said property can be found, and make, as they no doubt will, desperate efforts to recover it.

No Bottom in the Box, eh?

THINK OF IT.—The whig candidate is under bonds to prevent his murdering his brother Senator. The democratic candidate has his name branded into the backs of the women.

Which is the "least of two evils?"

A friend in Waldo county says, "We feel much encouraged in this county, and hope to increase our vote considerably in November."

INFAMOUS.—The Boston Atlas is advertising for the slave hunters.

OVERSEERISM.—It is noticeable that since Mr. Clay has come out anew against abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, and taken essentially the same position as Mr. Van Buren did before his election, the Ken. Journal thinks abolition there of very little consequence.

We would again urge upon all the friends of the slaves renewed activity at this most important period. Get up meetings in every town, circulate papers, tracts, &c. The delusion which has been thrown about the minds of thousands who are really with us at heart, must be removed, then our vote will be 10,000. We wish to issue a new series of tracts, but must dispose of the old first. 'Who is James G. Birney,' 'Whig party and Texas,' 'Northern and Southern Democracy,' are now highly seasonable. The field is now clear before the liberty party in Maine, let it be occupied.

Mr. Coburn is requested to be patient till next week.

Some liberty men do not yet clearly see how the law of last winter compels them to vote for Polk if they vote for Mr. Birney. Will our whig friends enlighten them?

MR. FREELINGHUYSEN.—In speaking of Mr. Freelinghuyzen, the whig candidate for the vice presidency, Judge Berrien said:

"Shall I tell you how he was nominated? New York claimed him as a resident—the gallant State of New Jersey claimed him as a native of her soil—the southern Whigs stepped in to make up the matter, AND WE CLAIMED HIM AS OUR OWN."

It is proper to explain the reason why the meeting in this place on Tuesday evening was not held in the Town Hall according to notice. It was simply this. THE SELECTMEN REFUSED THE USE OF THE HALL FOR THAT PURPOSE.

Public meetings should be called extensively to express the indignation of freemen at the treatment of Messrs. Torrey and Walker. One will probably be held here.

If liberty men in the country can make an arrangement by which they can take grain or other produce for the Liberty Standard and dispose of it, thereby increasing the circulation of the paper, they are requested to do so.

THE MUSIC CLASS.—It will be recollected that this is to commence on Tuesday next at Augusta, and every Teacher in the State, will find it for his interest to attend. The model of a school can be obtained from one of the best teachers in the world.

Mr. Mason will deliver a public Address during the week.

Please inform those teachers who may not know of this arrangement.

In the Academy of Sciences at St. Petersburg, in Russia, is a repeating watch about the size of an egg. Within is represented the Redeemer's tomb, with the stone in the entrance, and the sentinels; and, while a spectator is admiring this curious piece of mechanism, the stone is suddenly removed, the sentinels drop down, the angels appear, the women enter the sepulchre, and the same chant is heard which is performed in the Greek Church on Easter eve.

Captain Finney, of schooner Vesper at Plymouth, from the Banks, reports fish very scarce on the Banks; took 2000 the last four weeks. The Bank fishermen are returning with poor fares, finding but few fish, and those small—while those from the Straits return with full fares, caught in much less time than usual. But few vessels have been fitted at Plymouth this season, for the mackerel fishery, owing to the great uncertainty and repeated failures in that business for years past.

A Yankee schoolmaster in Georgia, wrote the following as a copy for one of his pupils: "All men are created equal—except niggers!"

The five principal stars of Cossiopea, as seen at eight P. M., form a W. An imaginary line through the middle star of the W, produced towards the east will pass through the Comet, or strike very near it. The Comet is about seventy degrees east of north and bordering on Andromeda.

WHAT EFFECT WILL THE TRIUMPH OF THE WHIG PARTY HAVE UPON SLAVERY.

1. We know by experience that the effect of their having a majority in both houses of Congress, will be to choose slaveholders to preside over them and appoint all their committees; and from their readiness to pass laws establishing the runaway squadrons and the auxiliary guard, to catch slaveholders of the Comet and Encomium in getting their money, and their refusal to repeal the slavery and not against it.

2. In regard to the influence of the election of Henry Clay, we think nobody is so well qualified to judge as Mr. Clay himself. And he says, in his letter of Sept. 3, which the Whigs dare not publish or allude to—

So far from the success of the Whig cause having any injurious tendency, as has been alleged, I believe it will have a powerful effect in tranquillizing and harmonizing all parts of the union, in giving confidence, strength and security to all the interests of our country.

This is a specimen of Mr. Clay's extreme frankness. The meaning of it is, that so far from his election having a tendency in favor of abolition, it will have a powerful effect in reconciling the North to slavery, and stifling abolition, and will strengthen and protect slavery along with all the other "interests" of the country.—[Chronicle.]

THE NEW YORK STATE MEETING.

The meeting at Utica on the 18th and 19th inst., was one of great interest, and without a parallel in that State. A friend who was present informs us that there were at least ten thousand in attendance. They raised in cash six hundred dollars for the distribution of tracts; one hundred dollars for Torrey and Walker; and forty or fifty for the expenses of the convention. They also nominated thirty-four electors, with Arthur Tappan at their head; ten electors at large, and four canal commissioners.

By Mr. Ellsworth's report it appears there were 315,965 lbs. silk raised in the country last year.

There is a clergyman in this city, whose every drop of blood hates slavery; but he don't believe in carrying it into politics. He has no objection to carrying pro-slavery into politics; and will probably vote for a slaveholder in November next.—[Utica Rep.]

REMEMBER THAT

If you vote for HENRY CLAY,
You vote for a slaveholder,
You vote for a duellist,
You vote for a man who says, "Personally, I could have no objection to the annexation of Texas."

Poetry.

From the Liberty Herald.

NOW AND THEN.—A DREAM.

"Twas near the silent 'noon of night,'
While Cynthia, lonely and serene,
Unheeded, pour'd her silver light
Down on the quiet homes of men:
When weary we forgot to weep,
And busy cares had gone to sleep,
My fancy's ever wakeful eye,
On this side of eternity,
Descried a distant future scene.
I dreamed that slavery had died;
And all her former friends and foes
Their love and hate had laid aside,
And in the grave had found repose:
That one by one had pass'd away
The patriots of forty-four;
And Tyler, and Calhoun and Clay,
And Polk and Birney were no more.
Another race now strayed among
The grassy hillocks where they slept:
Of all their noble deeds they sung;
And over all their crimes they wept;
And when an aged vet'ran told
Strange stories of the times of old—
What sights of suffering he had seen
In Slavery's tremendous reign.
They hung their heads, and wonder'd how,
By brave and patriotic men,
A system so detested now,
Could have been lov'd and cherish'd then.
I tremble when I think, said he,
Of what these eyes have often seen;
You think it strange such things could be;
And I could wish they had not been.
My father dealt in slaves; he bought
A negro and his wife and child;
And long, contentedly, for nought,
They toiled in the tobacco-field;
No higher privilege they sought
Than that they might together stay;
And yet, somehow, my father thought
The man, perhaps, might run away.
So he was sold and driven south,
Well knowing what must be his fate;
And, though he open'd not his mouth,
I saw his grief was very great;
Weeping, he went away and left
His wife and little one behind,
Of all that they held dear bereft!
I thought, e'en then, it was unkind:
But negroes, in those days, you know,
Were not, as now, consider'd men;
Whatever we may call them now,
Negroes were goods and chattels then.
"Long time ago," said he, I saw
A black boy sold; as he was young,
And ignorant of southern law,
Still to his mother's arm he clung.
The purchaser, a business man,
When he had counted out the pay,
Straight to the weeping mother ran,
And tore the little one away.
And he was pious, too! But how,
You will inquire, could that have been?
Christians, I know, have pity now;
But Christians had no pity then.
"Once on a time," (how long ago
I do not now remember well;
'Twas when I was a stripling, though)
I heard my pious father tell
A story that I can't forget,
But memory retains it yet,
(Though many years have roll'd away)
As if it had been yesterday.
A clergyman, one Sabbath eve,
Was sleeping in his easy chair;
And he had giv'n a servant leave
To wake him at the hour of prayer;
When suddenly the tidings came,
His female slave had run away,
Which so disturbed his pious frame,
That he, that night, forgot to pray.
Next morning, early he arose,
Summoned his house to prayers again,
Then packed up, with his Sunday clothes,
A pocket Bible and a chain.
Some sermons, and the hymns of Watts,
Then mumbled his horse, and off he trots.
There lies, towards the northern star,
A land where Yankee tricks abound;
Thither he bent his course, for there
Our missing goods were often found.
Day after day he journeyed on,
So full of grief he could not weep;
And every night he laid him down,
So full of wrath he could not sleep.
But he must hasten on his way;
It was important he should reach,
Before the coming Sabbath day,
A village where he meant to preach.
He reach'd in season to prepare;
And, when the welcome Sabbath came,
He preach'd a powerful sermon there;
And Myrcy was his darling theme;
He lectur'd so impressively
That many of his hearers thought
That he was what he seem'd to be,
And mean't to practice what he taught.
He left them; and, ere long, he found
The sinner that he came to save;
And, firmly, with his chain he bound
That little hapless female slave;
And soon, with smooth and solemn brow,
Was preaching to his flock again!
You would abhor such pastors now;
But such were southern pastors then.
S. BOUTON.

From the New Mirror.

TO MY BOY IN HEAVEN.

WRITTEN ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HIS DEATH.
I gazed upon thee! Was it rigid Death
That sat enthroned upon this icy brow?
Ah no! methought I saw the living breath
Of life expand thy heaving breast but now:
He sleeps! Tread softly—wake him not—how
Bright
Those dreams of heaven upon his spirit fall!
They fold it slumbering 'neath their wings of
light,
And bear it up to heaven's high festival—
The festival of dreams—where spirits hold
Their deep communings, when the seraph Sleep
Spreads his encircling wings, which softly fold
The Earth to rest, and close the eyes that weep.
It was a fearful dream! Methought ye said
That he, my boy, was of the earth no more!
That all the sentinels of life had fled,
And that pale Death their portals guarded o'er.
Ye deemed that I should weep; but not a tear
Burst from the frozen fountains where they were
pent.
Though dark foreboding thoughts and bitter fear
Rushed to my heart, and bade my soul lament,
He is not dead!—he sleeps! He could not die,
So loved, so beautiful! If Death should bear
His spirit hence, e'en to his native sky,
My voice would pierce the inner temples there!
He is not dead! Ah! how my spirit mocks
The vain delusion! Can I look on this,
And doubt whose hand each charmed vein now
locks?
I dare not claim what Death has sealed as his!
And thus I gave thee, Arthur to the tomb,
And saw the brow oft pillow'd next my heart
Laid down amid the dust and darkling gloom,
To be, alas! too soon of dust a part!
I saw them heap the earth about thy form,
And press the light turf o'er thy peaceful breast,
Then leave thee to the cold and brooding worm,
As some young dove in a deserted nest.
I gazed; it was the autumn's golden light
That flung bright shadows o'er thy new-made
home;
While through the trees that wav'd in colors
bright,
I heard the low sweet winds thy dirges moan!
And there was one looked with me on that scene,
Who bade me know our bitter loss thy gain:
But ah! his cheek was pale as mine, I ween,
And from his eyes the hot tears fell like rain,
That eye, while gazing on the midnight sky,
One bright new star looked out from its lone
sphere;
We know no name to call the stranger by,
So give it thine, and deem'd that thou wert
near.

Dark, hoary Winter came, with piercing breath,
And gave to Earth a passionate embrace;
Ah me! 'twas as the lip of white-browed Death
Had kissed with fondness some beloved face:
The dazzling snow-wreath garlanded thy tomb,
While each pale star, effulgent as the day,
Led forth its glittering beams amid the gloom,
And dimpled earth, where his white splendor
lay.

I left thee; wooed to that rich southern clime
Where glows the orange and where blooms the rose;
The land of passion, where the brow of time
Dims not, but with renewed splendor glows,
The joyous Spring on her triumphal car,
Rode through the land in beauty and light,
And on the young south wind flung wide and far
The odor of her flowers—her spirit's young de-
light!
I rested not, though all was bright and green,
For still I heard thy gentle voice's moan;
My spirit leaped the darkling space between,
And knelt, all breathless, by thy twilight home!
One year hath flown—one little circling year,
A dim, faint shadow of the wing of Time;
Nor hath mine eye forgot the secret tear,
Or heart to weave the sad and mournful rhyme:
I stand beside thee; and I quickly trace
The loving hand that hath been busy here;
Who gave such beauty to thy dwelling-place,
And bade the fresh green grass wave lightly
there!

My heart is full, nor can I say farewell,
E'en to thy gentle spirit, O spirit bright!
Without one prayer for him who wove the spell
Of loveliness, where all was rayless night.
Not unremembered then thy narrow home,
Within the city of the voiceless dead;
For hither oft a kindred form would roam,
And place fresh turf above thy fair young head,
I stand beside thee!—and again the dreams
Of olden time rise up before my view,
While lulling sounds, like to the voice of streams,
Float o'er my soul, soft as the morning dew!
Could prayers or tears of mine but win thee now
From thy walk among the starry thrones,
So selfish this, my tears would cease to flow,
My voice refuse to falter forth the tones.

From the Emancipator.

AMERICAN BOARD—THURSDAY SES- SIONS—ANTI-SLAVERY MEMORIALS, &c.

The sessions of the board commenced to-day (Thursday) at the usual hour, Mr. Frelinghuysen in the chair. An additional anti-slavery memorial was presented. The morning was occupied in a continued discussion of the report of the committee on ways and means, and in submitting the reports of the committees, to whom the various parts of the annual report, &c. had been committed.

In the afternoon, the Lord's supper was administered in two of the churches, each of which was filled to overflowing. In the evening, also, two public meetings were held for addresses. That which, I attended was in the centre meeting-house. Mr. Frelinghuysen in the chair, and was addressed by Mr. Frelinghuysen, the Rev. Dr. Temple, just returned from the Greek mission, the Rev. Mr. Hutchings, of the Madras mission, and the Rev. Dr. Parker, of Philadelphia. The addresses were all admirable, and the meeting decidedly interesting and impressive.

At the close of the religious services in the afternoon, the board met for the continuance of its business, when the officers were chosen, and Dr. Woods, chairman of the committee on anti-slavery memorials, made the following:

The committee, to whom several petitions in regard to slavery were referred, beg leave to present their report.

The petitions alluded to, are three—two of them are without date. They have been all received since the commencement of the meeting in this place. One of them is from members of the Trinitarian church in Fitchburg, signed by Rev. Philo C. Pettibone, and fifty-two others, making in the whole, twenty-four males and twenty-nine females. The next is from ten members of John Street church, Lowell. The third is from J. C. Lovejoy, Jacob Ide, and ten other highly respectable ministers of the Gospel in this State, and seven laymen. In the first and second petitions above mentioned, this board are requested and urged to take measures to prevent receiving into their treasury any moneys contributed in one way or another by slaveholders, or any of the avails of slave labor. In the one from Fitchburg, we are desired also to pass resolutions declaring that "American slavery is a sin against God and man, and ought to be immediately abolished, and that we will not employ missionaries or agents who are slaveholders."

In regard to the above request as to missionaries and agents, this committee are not able to find what reason the petitioners can have for making such a request, as it is not known that there is at present any complaint, or any ground of complaint, against the doings of the board, as they have no missionaries or agents who are slaveholders. We did suppose that the particular and full information which has been given of late on this subject, is, and must be, satisfactory to the friends of the cause in which we are engaged.

As to the other subjects touched upon in these two petitions, that is, the declaration we are requested to make as to slavery, and the measures we are requested to adopt, the committee are unable to recommend any thing more, and they think that board would not be inclined to do any thing more than to refer the petitioners to the reports which have been made and unanimously accepted on the same subjects at previous meetings. In those reports, the board have set forth as plainly as possible, the views they entertain on these subjects, and the principles which have governed their proceedings. They have stated, what is never to be forgotten, that the board was established and incorporated for the express purpose of propagating the gospel in heathen lands, by supporting missionaries and diffusing a knowledge of the sacred Scriptures; that the board have confined themselves to this one great object; and that a regard to our sacred trust requires us to pursue the object with undivided zeal, and not to turn aside from it, or mix any other concerns with it. And we still think that the Lord of missions and the Saviour of the world, will approve of this deliberate purpose of ours and this course of action, and would frown upon us if we should depart from it. And we have the comfort to believe also, that this is the only purpose and course of action which will give permanent satisfaction to the Christian community, who are enlisted in the cause of missions; being fully persuaded, that any essential departure from this plan of operations would tend to defeat the great end we are pursuing, the conversion of the heathen.

As to money contributed by slaveholders, it is still our opinion that considering the character of the board, and the nature of its objects, it may fairly be presumed, that the funds contributed to our treasury are obtained in a proper manner, and contributed from right motives; and that it is very manifest that we cannot properly examine into the motives of those who sustain our operations; and that an attempt to do this would be marked with absurdity, and would plunge us into difficulties from which we could not be easily extricated.

It will not, we trust, be overlooked, that in reply to previous petitions, the board has repeatedly and very frankly declared, that they can sustain no relation to slavery which implies approbation of the system, and as a board, can have no connection or sympathy with it—"plainly intimating that we consider it one of the obvious evils which exist in the community, but the removal of which, though we regard it as an object of fervent desire and prayer, does not fall within our province as a mission board." We know not how any man who naturally considers the subject, can desire more than this. And it is quite certain, that without a change of views, the board can do nothing beyond this.

The purpose of strife. We have no time for strife; and our Lord forbids us to engage in strife. If any of our dear brethren soberly think that they can do the will of God and advance his cause in some other way, better than by joining their efforts with ours, we will be so far from complaining of them for following their own convictions, that we will pray God to guide them by wisdom from above, and will rejoice in all they do to spread the gospel of Christ.

The last petition above mentioned refers to a new subject, that is, the existence of slavery among our missionary churches, particularly among the Choctaws and other Indian tribes, and requests that the board would take measures to ascertain the facts in the case. In conformity with this request, the committee have made use of all the means in their power, and some of them of special importance, in order to ascertain these facts. And so far as they are at present informed, they see no reason to charge the missionaries among the Choctaws, or any where else, with either a violation or neglect of duty. But it has been impossible, in so short a time, to obtain that exact and complete information on the subject, which is so indispensable necessary to a full and satisfactory report. The committee must, therefore, for the reason suggested, ask the board to receive what is now offered as their report, in part, on the above mentioned memorial, and request that they may have time to make a thorough inquiry into the state of the churches in our various missionary stations, in regard to slavery; and with the help of the information thus obtained, to prepare a report on this part of the subject committed to them, to be presented to the board at their next annual meeting. And may the Lord grant that on this, and on every subject relating to the high and holy work of the world's salvation, all who love the name of Jesus may be of the same mind and judgment, and love one another with pure hearts fervently.

In behalf of the committee,
(Signed) L. Woods, Chairman.
This, of course, is the board's ultimatum as to its declaration and its doings on the general question of slavery. It is for abolitionists now to take their course—which they will doubtless do, deliberately and firmly.

THE AMERICAN BOARD—CLOSING SES- SION—SLAVERY.

The closing session of the present meeting of the Board was on Friday morning, and was spent partly in further discussion of the report of the committee of ways and means; in respect to the charges preferred against the missionaries by the Rev. Mr. Southgate; and in devotional exercises.

When I sent you Dr. Wood's report on the anti-slavery memorials, I accompanied it with no comments. I wish now to say a word or two respecting it. Like every other report on this subject, for the last three or four years, from the same source, it lays back insult into the face of the memorialists. The Board puts itself before the community as the servant of the churches—merely as their agent to do their work for them. Yet, the moment some portion of those churches go respectfully to their servant and ask him to occupy a given position or pursue a given course in the prosecution of their work, he puts on airs, and tells his employers he cannot be turned off by his great work, (as if now it were all his and not theirs); charges them with making disturbance and creating division, &c., &c.; and gives them significantly to understand that if they do not like his course of proceeding he can very well dispense with their co-operation. In not a solitary instance, so far as I now remember, have the friends of the slave approached the board on this great subject, but along with much seeming respect, they have received some sly fling of this sort in return. In the present case, it is on this wise—

With any of our brethren who are dissatisfied with our doings—(what language this for a servant and agent of the churches!)—we can have no controversy or contention. We cannot turn aside from our arduous work for the purpose of strife. We have no time for strife; and our Lord forbids us to engage in strife—

As if those who had presumed to address their servant in most respectful terms, on a most important subject, were only bent on 'strife'—as if 'strife'—three times significantly repeated! Most assuredly the servant that talks in that style to his master, or the agent that talks thus to his employer, has yet to learn his place. In truth, it is not the appropriate and natural language of equals. It is that, and that only, of assumed superiors to inferiors—the language of men, who are not in fact, and who do not really, in spirit, regard and demean themselves as the servants, but as the masters rather of the churches.

One thing more. The last memorial called the attention of the board to the fact of slaveholders being admitted to some of the mission churches. In reply to this, Dr. Woods, in behalf of the committee, states that they have made use of all the means in their power, and some of them of special importance, in order to ascertain the facts in the case. In reading this, Dr. Woods stated, verbally, that one of the means of information referred to, was the Rev. Mr. Hotchkins, a missionary among the Choctaws, who had recently come from that mission, he was before the committee, and stated frankly the facts as they existed in those churches. As, however, the committee had not full and definite information from the other missions, they asked to have the subject continued to another year, before a final and decisive report is made.

Now, that missionary stated to that committee, as he had before and has since stated to others, that in the mission churches among the Choctaws there are quite a number of slaveholders and slaves; that in one of them, at least, nearly or quite one-third of the members are non-converted Indians, as the public have generally supposed, but converted negro slaves, some of whose Indian masters are in the same church. Yet with these facts, and some others before them, on this best of authority, the committee unanimously adopted the board and board unanimously adopt it—that so far as they are at present informed, they see no reason to charge the missionaries among the Choctaws, or any where else, with EITHER A VIOLATION OR NEGLECT OF DUTY. In other terms, the board have deliberately and unanimously endorsed and adopted the doctrine, that slaveholding as such is not, of necessity, any bar to full and consistent membership in the church of Christ—that to receive such, in certain cases, to the bosom of the church is not even a neglect, much less a violation of Christian duty.

I make a prediction. For the year to come, there will be many and various discussions on the propriety of receiving slaveholders to the bosom of the churches—many and various attempts in all our religious journals and otherwise, to prove that slaveholders were admitted to the primitive churches, (than which, I say advisedly, nothing is more false,) and when the year comes round, Dr. Woods will report the facts in the case, magnifying the peculiar difficulties and embarrassments in the way of an opposite course on the part of the missionaries, (setting forth, as he will, the propriety of using specific terms in relation to property, and above all the impracticability of the board, and doing so, and coming to the general conclusion that, however desirable it may be that there should be no slaveholders either in the church or out of it, the present is a case not within the direct control of the board, but must be left to the discretion, good sense, piety, and gradual progress of the missionaries, their converts, and society around them. All this, in substance, I venture as prediction; and unless the discussions referred to should work some marvellous changes, I expect the board, by a solemn act to cast its broad shield, and as their representative, the broad shield of the churches over the propriety of admitting slaveholders to the bosom of Christ's house. In fact, for the time being, this is already done. True, all the facts from all the missions were not at hand, but enough were at hand to decide the great principle; and with them in hand, the declaration is full and explicit, and there has been neither violation, nor neglect of duty.

P.
TEXAS AND THE SLAVE MARKET.—Messrs. J. H. Dondrant & Co., slave merchants at Mobile, inform those who have men, women and children for sale, that the slave market will be depressed until Texas is admitted into the Union, after which they confidently expect to be able to pay liberal prices for negroes.—[Albany Journal.

Thereupon, a strike takes place among the slaveholders, one saying Texas will be most sure, I obtained by hook, under Polk, and the other

LETTER FROM PROF. WRIGHT.

LONDON, AUG. 16, 1844.

DEAR FRIEND WHITTIER:—I received yours by the steamer before the last, at Glasgow, whither I had gone with George Thompson, to attend the annual meeting of the Glasgow Emancipation Society, and to see Scotland. We made use of your letter in behalf of friend Torrey. The meeting, and it was an immense and most intelligent one, passed a strong resolution of sympathy, after one of the thrilling remarks by George Thompson—all of which you will have seen ere this. I rejoice to see that you are again in the editorial quill, and with such good hopes of the onward march of the Liberty party. What a change in four years!—Proceeding four years more in accordance with the moral law of increase, and we shall have the monster evil in our power. We shall be in the very act of making liberty a reality, and the Declaration of Independence a practical truth! O that I might have some little part in the glorious struggle! If I had never been opposed to slavery, coming to this island would have made me a frantic abolitionist. All that I have ever said against that "patriarchal" curse upon our republic, now seems mild and tame, and would be no sort of vent to the indignation which it now provokes in me. To think that our mean and sneaking sycophancy of those petty nabobs who rule us, should prop up the aristocracy—the great and little king-craft, which crushes and crushes the millions here, is quite intolerable. To think that all men who have any reputation for common sense in this land should prophesy that our republican experiment will end in riot, tumult, anarchy and a brood of petty monarchies! That is just what they do prophesy. And if our Liberty party does not prevent it, they will prove true prophets.

Well, after devoting myself to private affairs for a long time, I have taken a few days to look at the green country. The more I see of it, the better I like it, and the less I like its institutions—its king-craft, its priest-craft, its law-craft, its beer-craft—it is all craft, craft, craft. And the victims of craft are everywhere. For example, I go into the court-yard of Eton College, and stop to admire an ancient statue of one of the old kings—a wretched looking woman, with still wretcheder looking baby, comes and begs half-penny. Or I go into some old ruined castle, free to the owls, and jackdaws, and featherless bipeds. Up starts some piece of humanity, or perhaps more than one, ready most obsequiously to show you and tell you all about it, for what you please. Outwardly you are treated with all the reverence due to an angel. But you are always expected to pay for it. Nobody gets reverence here without in some way paying for it.

Yours, ever, E. Wright, Jr.

STAND FIRM.

Never perhaps since the commencement of the anti-slavery enterprise have such persevering and desperate efforts been made to seduce the friends of abolition from their vantage-ground of decided and uncompromising opposition to slavery as at the present time. All over the Free States, Whig orators, from Daniel Webster downward, and Whig newspapers, from the New York Tribune downward, are engaged in a simultaneous, concerted, and completely systematized effort to draw away Liberty votes—to annihilate the Liberty power of the North, leaving the southern slave power once more without a rival—to break the series of lines of Freedom, and thus enable Slavery to regain her old position, and advance to new conquests over the rights and liberties of the people. Professing a love for freedom, in voices hoarse with singing the praises of a slaveholder, they come to us, in public and private, in the street and at our fire-sides, beseeching us to vote 'this once' for their candidate, and vouching for their party as an anti-slavery party.

It is the old game of 1840 played over, when by persuasive and promises of anti-slavery action on the part of the Whigs, if successful, a large majority of the friends of freedom were induced to swell the majority of 'Tippecanoe and Tyler too.'

Who does not know the result of Whig promises and the end of Whig professions in 1840? *Not one promise has been fulfilled! Not one profession carried out in practice!*

Remember this Liberty men of the North. Be not again deceived. When the partisans of a SLAVEHOLDER ask for your votes, remember 1840, and STAND FIRM.—[Middlesex Standard.

DIALOGUE.

Whig Ab.—For my part, I think we are bound to choose the least of two evils.
True Ab.—Then you think Polk and Clay are both evils.

W. A.—Why, viewing them as an abolitionist, I must admit they are.
T. A.—Which do you think is the greatest man of the two?

W. A.—What do you ask that for? Henry Clay, by all odds.
T. A.—Then Polk must be the smallest man, and by your own rule, you ought to vote for him!

W. A.—I will not bother myself with your nonsense.
T. A.—Now, my friend, let me tell you, that it is very uncertain which of these men would prove the greatest and which the least curse to this country. And it is taking a responsibility on yourself which you are unequal to, for you to choose between them. If we must bear either, let a righteous God, angry with us for our sins, send which judgment he sees best. For my part, I mean to do all I can that neither shall come upon us, but that, instead of both, we may have a GREAT BLESSING, under the government of that Christian patriot, James G. Birney.—[Morning Chronicle.

The Daily Advertiser, yesterday, published from the Rochester Democrat, a sketch of some remarks on the Cilley del, made by Charles King, Esq. at a late Whig meeting in Rochester, in which Mr. King is represented as declaring that, when he and Reverdy Johnson called on Mr. Clay, and informed him that the parties had gone out to fight, "Mr. Clay wrote notes to two of the district justices, requesting their immediate intervention, and that these notes were carried by Mr. King and Mr. Johnson." The falsehood of this statement is so glaring, and so easily proved, that Mr. King has been compelled to contradict it point blank, and we hope the Daily Advertiser will do the same. Both Mr. Clay and Mr. King have positively declined to do anything toward sending for the police to prevent the duel. He consented that the other gentleman should call on the police, as he might safely do at that period.—[Boston Chronicle.

WEBSTER AND EVANS AT PRAYER.—Mr. Webster's lodgings at Washington, during the extra session of 1841, were next door to our own; and a ludicrous incident occurred during the period of his intense anxiety for the president to sign the second bank bill, when he was overheard to exclaim, "O Lord, this bill must and shall be signed." It seems that Mr. Webster, in a moment of property, has been present in public, "That God would never suffer a Liberty man, or member of the Liberty party, to enter Congress as the representative of the people." He had better be admonished by Webster's ill success.—[Chronicle.

ODD FELLOWSHIP IN ENGLAND.

The following facts concerning the spread and present position of the Order in Great Britain, may prove interesting to the "brethren" here—
"On the first of April last, when the returns were made up, there were in England and Wales, 3,840 lodges, and 325,000 members, showing an increase of 450 lodges, and 23,000 members, over the previous year's return. The subscriptions for this year amounted to £252,488; the expenditure to £200,000; leaving a balance of £52,488, in favor of the association. The total amount of property belonging to the Order (including pictures, flags, banners, lodge paraphernalia, official apparel, and various insignia), was estimated at £700,200. Amongst the enrolled members are, 130 members of Parliament—629 ministers of religion, and 9,000 honorary members who make no claim upon the funds. If each member were to contribute only one-half penny each, it would amount to £234,125 a year. If they were to walk two and two, one yard asunder, the procession would extend 92 miles and 350 yds. If they walked three miles an hour it would take 30 hours 14 minutes to pass any spot—10,—214 passing every hour."

HYMEN IN A HURRY.—If the following story be true, either literally or on any foundation on fact, it certainly partakes in no small degree of the ludicrous. It is narrated, however as bona fide, and is said to come all the way from Russia.

An English merchant, resident at St. Petersburg, desired to marry a Russian lady, whom he cannot be done without a special edict from the Emperor. He had given up all hopes, when one evening, a friend happening to find the Emperor in a good humor, represented the matter to him, and desired his permission. "Let Miss A. and Mr. B. be married immediately," was the order given by Nicholas. That Ukranian was signed at 6 P. M.; by ten it had passed through the office of the registry, whence, by eleven o'clock, it was in the hands of the synod, and by midnight the police were trotting the streets to put it in execution without delay. Mr. B. was fast asleep, when a thundering rap at the door frightened him awake. He opened the knout and the like, floated before his half-wakened brain, when the bear-faced soldiers burst into his chamber, and ordered him to follow.

"In God's name, what have I done?" he exclaimed, "where am I to go? Must I be dragged off at this time of night?"

"We have a warrant for you, which must be executed immediately," said one of them, and he proceeded to read: "By the grace of God, the Autocrat of all the Russians, &c. orders the marriage of Mr. A. to Miss B., to be solemnized immediately, &c." "You see he admits of no delay," observed the officer gravely. The astonished merchant was then hurried off to a priest, and thence in company with this functionary to the house of the lady, who was thence hurried on the same way, and ere her eyes were fairly opened, or her dishabille half arranged, the twin was one flesh. The clergyman attested the execution of the sentence, and abruptly departed with the officers, leaving the astonished couple to get over their confusion.

DESPATCH FROM TEXAS.—The Red River Republican of the 31st ult. says—"We understand that a courier extraordinary arrived at Fort Jesup on Wednesday with a communication from President Houston to the commander of that post. It was deemed of sufficient importance to be forwarded to Washington by express. The nature of the communication we did not learn.

OUR UNION IS PERFECT.

The Savannah Republican, whig press, keeps the following constantly before its readers as mottoes to govern them in the election. At the North, the readers of Whig prints are not permitted to see such things:

"The liberty of the descendants of Africa in the United States is incompatible with the safety and liberty of the European descendants. Their liberty, if it were possible, could only be established by violating the incontestable powers of the states and subverting the Union." H. Clay.

"I would suffer the tortures of an inquisition before I would sign a bill having for its object the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, or in any manner give countenance to the project."—H. Clay in 1841.

"I am not an abolitionist and never have been. Slavery in the States is a domestic concern that Congress has not the right or power to interfere with in its legislation." Frelinghuysen.

THAT BOND!!

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

District of Columbia, to wit:
Be it Remembered, that on the Tenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, before us, two of the Justices of the Peace for the County of Washington, of the District of Columbia, personally appeared HENRY CLAY and WILLIS GREENE, and severally acknowledged themselves to owe the United States of America, that is to say, the said HENRY CLAY Five Thousand Dollars, and the said WILLIS GREENE Five Thousand Dollars, each to be respectively levied on their bodies, goods, and chattels, lands and tenements, and to and for the use of the said United States, if the said HENRY CLAY shall make default in the performance of the conditions underwritten.

The condition of the above Recognizance is such, that if the above named HENRY CLAY shall keep the peace of the United States towards all persons, and particularly towards WILLIAM R. KING, then this Recognizance shall be void, otherwise of full force and virtue in Law.

Acknowledged before us,
B. R. MORSE, J. P.
W. THOMPSON, J. P.

A true copy.
Attest: W. BRENT, C. K.

NEW BOOK STORE

AND
PRINTING OFFICE!!

JUST opened by the Subscriber, at the store recently occupied by G. H. Hawes, foot of Winthrop Street, a large assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS, comprising all the varieties in general use, together with MISCELLANEOUS and PERIODICAL publications to suit all tastes. A large variety of Music arranged for the Piano Forte—Music Paper—Letter Paper and Stationery of all kinds. Also a great variety of PAPER HANGINGS, &c. &c.

A splendid assortment of Quarto and small BIBLES, of every variety. Religious works—D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation; Wayland's Political Economy, and Moral Science—Church without a Bishop—Malcolm's Bible Dictionary, Union Bible Dictionary—Ripley's Notes, &c. &c.

SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS, of all descriptions, furnished at Boston Prices—Publications of American S. S. Union; N. England S. S. Union; American Tract Society &c. &c.

JOB PRINTING neatly executed at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

The Subscriber would be grateful for any encouragement from his friends and the public, and will endeavor to give satisfaction.

E. ROWELL.

Hallowell, June 11, 1844.

NEW GOODS.

H. WATERS, at the Corner Store on Market Square, AUGUSTA, has just received as large an assortment of goods as can be found on the Kennebec; consisting in part of Yellow and White Coats; Genesee and Ohio Flour; Northern and Western Pork; Lard; New York and Vermont CHEESE; Hallibut and Cod Fish; Portorico, Havanna Bread, and White Sugars; East Boston Loaf, Crush'd, and Powder'd do.; Southing, Ningwood and Green Teas; Spices, Logwood, Redwood, Alum, Indigo, Chocolate and Shells, Molasses, Salutaris, Rice, Old Java, Portocabello and St. Domingo Coffee; Soap, Tobacco, Snuff, and Cigars; Brooms, Mats, Raisins, Figs, Oranges and Lemons; Nuts of different kinds; Chemical, Sperm, and common Oil. Nails, Glass, Shovels, Hoes, Knives and Forks, Scythes, Shot, Bed Cords and Rigging. Also,

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.
Together with Sheetings, Drillings, Yarn, Batting, thin Summer Goods, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Calicoes, Gingham, Alpaccas, Silk and Fancy Handkerchiefs, Linens, Cambrics, Silk and Twist, Gloves, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at wholesale or retail, at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES for Cash or country produce.
Augusta, May 17, 1844. 3nd41

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WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

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Mr. S. practices in all the State Courts of Massachusetts, and in the United States Circuit and District Courts, including all matters in Bankruptcy, Equity, Admiralty, &c.

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VEGETABLE BILIOUS BITTERS.

THESE Bitters are particularly serviceable when used alone in all cases of obstruction in the stomach and bowels, in chronic affections of the liver, and all other derangements and diseases proceeding from a diseased state of that organ, such as loss of appetite, fullness of the stomach, costiveness, dizziness and headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Indigestion